

The Inertia

Aborted

Watch It Scream! Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now In Post-Mortal Hands
I Am Retouching The Essence Of Feminine Refinement All Soothing Scalpel Guided Me To My Vision
The Era Of The Vane Lilled The Beauty Of Creation Motionless
Paralyzed With Awe
Your Face
A Canvas Untouched Blooming Like A Cancer
Narcissistic Nightmare
Maleficient And Repulsed At Your Own Sight Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now Broken By My Hands
I Am Retouching To The Essence Of Repulsion What Is Vanity But A Shell Yearning To Be Cracked
A Shattered Dream Chased By The Misfortuned Aging Atrociously
Accelerated By A Vision,
A Vision Of Skin Consumed The Era Of The Vane Killed The Beauty Of Creation
Blatant Display Of Plasticine Horror And The Big Mass Is Impressed
You Are So Beautiful
Crafted By The Finest Hands
Torn Apart By The Finest Tools
Put Back Together Like A Menstrual Soup You Are So Beautiful
Lit Disgust To My Eyes At Dusk
You Are So Pitiful
Your Face Tainted And Deformed Eyelids Scrutinize
In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now Broken By My Hands
I Am Retouching In A Tell-Tale Of Drama Caught

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